

*My life is sweet by your wishes,
My heart is full with sloppy silly kisses.
My soul continues to wait,
My mind knows you are in Heaven's gate.
My mother, my mother, my mother,
Love me like no other.
She gave her last fruit selflessly,
I know she never intended to leave me.
Breakfast in the morning, full-plate,
Lunch meat sandwiches, white bread and butter,
late-night ice cream and cake.
No shame in finding a way out of no way,
She was great, made any joke, she ready to laugh off the day.
Young at heart, she ready to dance, tussle, and play,
If you had no where to go, she ready for you to stay.
You will always be welcome in my place.
I know that you are with me, Mommy thank God for this gift and His grace.
Mother's love fits their child's heart like a glove,
Take my ring, keep it till I'm home given by the only one that shares your love,
That knows the sparrow's song that's there with you up above.
I miss you deeply, the one that loves me selflessly.
I love you forever, Mommy*



God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble. Therefore we will not fear, though the earth give way and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea, though its waters roar and foam and the mountains quake with their surging. There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, the holy place where the Most High dwells. God is within her, she will not fall; God will help her at break of day. Nations are in uproar, kingdoms fall; he lifts his voice, the earth melts. The Lord Almighty is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress. Come and see what the Lord has done, the desolations he has brought on the earth. He makes wars cease to the ends of the earth. He breaks the bow and shatters the spear; he burns the shields[d] with fire. He says, "Be still, and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth. - Psalm 46:1-10



Celebration of Life

FOR



Sandra Denise Jones

January 25, 1963 - December 15, 2022

Obituary



SANDRA DENISE JONES, affectionately known to family and friends as MaMa, the daughter of the late James Jones Sr. and the late Rosetta Jones was born in Baltimore, Maryland on January 25, 1963.

She received her education in the Baltimore City Public School System. She graduated from Walbrook Senior High School and went on to study nursing at Baltimore Community College.

Sandra was amazing in so many ways. For one, if you didn't know, she had an amazing green thumb. She loved her flower and plants (and you couldn't tell her NOTHING about her flowers and plants). She also had a passion for cleaning and domestic work.

MaMa was filled with so much life and joy. Her heart was so big she had no problem helping someone. Whether it be giving them a few dollars or giving them a place to stay, she just wanted to help. She was a care-taker for all who might need it. Her heart was extremely big and heavy. MaMa thought of everyone before she thought of herself. She was the life of the party and was known to wake up the room if it was quiet. When she arrived, she got the party started and without a doubt she didn't care who liked it.

Mama was such a busy body who could not keep still. She had to keep her hands, body and mind busy. If she was not walking to the store, cleaning her house or calling one her children, she had to do something. She wanted to play a part in everyone's life even when she was not asked too.

Sandra had some battles in her lifetime but with the support and strength of her family and friends she never gave up the fight she had inside of her. She was clean for over 23 years. Despite the challenge she continue to move with strength and faith to over come the obstacles. We are all very proud of you.

Sandra leaves to cherish her memory: her five children, Donny Brown,

Order of Service

HYMN

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SCRIPTURE – John 16:22

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PRAYER

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SELECTION – *“I Won't Complain”*

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REMARKS

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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OBITUARY

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SELECTION – *“Going Up Yonder”*

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EULOGY

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BENEDICTION



TO MY GRANDMOTHER

We share so many memories. You have added laughter to our hearts blessing

